

can 16c  
 ER lb. jar 29c  
 glass 9c  
 and others 8c

lb. bag \$1.27  
 enriched  
 lb. bag \$1.37  
 lb. bag \$1.09  
 EAT pkg. 22c  
 pkg. 11c  
 ERS lb. 19c

ORE  
 COAST

THE LADDER OF LIFE IS FULL OF SPLINTERS, BUT THEY ALWAYS PRICK THE HARDEST WHEN WE'RE SLIDING DOWN.—Brownell

# The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Volume 1—Number 49

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1944

Single Copy—FIVE CENTS

## Secret Service Warn of Check Theft, Forgery

Check thieves and check forgers will do their Christmas shopping with stolen and forged checks if merchants and housewives aren't particularly careful, according to Frank J. Wilson, Chief of the U. S. Secret Service, Treasury Department. "The government mails out nearly one million checks every day," says Chief Wilson, "and about eight million so each month to dependents of men in the armed forces. Check thieves steal as many as they can from hall and porch mail boxes. Then they forge the endorsements and victimize retailers who are so anxious to make sales that they fail to consider the losses they may suffer through carelessness."

The Secret Service offers some simple precautions to help fight the forgery racket. If you receive checks by mail, be at home or have a member of your family at home to receive the checks when they are due. Then they can't be stolen from your mail box.

If you are a retailer or cashier, don't cash checks for strangers without proper identification. Know your Endorser! Before cashing any check, ask yourself this question: "If this check is returned as a forgery, can I locate the forger and recover my loss?"

"Christmas is not a holiday for the check forger," Chief Wilson said. "He's on the job every minute, always looking for merchants he can fool. The only way to beat him is to beat him to the punch. KNOW YOUR ENDORSERS—REQUIRE IDENTIFICATION!"

## THE LOW DOWN FROM HICKORY GROVE

I was just squinting at a picture from London—folks were putting on a street demonstration around the Govt. buildings. They wanted something done about unemployment on account of the war work in the factories tapering off. That is a tip for us here, where wages and overtime have been enough to feather everybody's bed, if he chose to do so versus putting it into a dollar hooch and cover. Extra fur coats, and gold watch chains, and diamond bracelets are okay maybe, if you happen to like such, or think you need something to improve your looks or appeal of whatever it is that is the motivational power that causes some folks to crave same. But when war jobs taper, you will find more trade-in value with a war bond than a set of gold earrings or an empty gin bottle.

Anybody who has bought and then cashed in his war bond can take heed of this London picture. And while there are jobs galore now—for man or woman—it is time to put more of the bulging paycheck into these new bonds just coming out. Sell away some during a rainy day—be somebody—be independent—have that grand feeling.

Yours with the low down,  
 JO SERRA

Grade	Sav. Bank	Total	P	C
I	\$14.00	\$5.55	74	
II	8.00	4.55	74	
III	8.00	3.25	69	
IV	10.00	6.50	62	
V	\$70.00	\$18.85		
VI	7.00	4.15	57	
VII	4.00	4.15	56	
VIII	4.00	3.00	52	
	\$21.00	\$16.40		

First and Seventh grades have banners.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their assistance and comfort to us during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. Ella Grover and family  
 Mr. and Mrs. Paul G. Grover and family  
 Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. Grover and family  
 Mr. and Mrs. D. Dewey Thayer and family  
 Mr. and Mrs. Rupert H. Grover and family  
 Howard A. Grover  
 A. C. Ernest H. Grover

## UPTON

Mrs. C. A. Juddkins, Correspondent  
 Raymond Bernier has gone to Boston to live with his sister, Mrs. Muriel Lugatch. She and her sister, Doris Bernier, came to get him one day last week, remaining overnight with Mrs. Roland Bernier.

Mr. and Mrs. K. A. Hinkley and family were Sunday guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hinkley, Bangor.

Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Abbott and daughter, Susan, were Sunday guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Juddkins. They left Susan here for a week.

## WEST PARIS

Mrs. Geneva Tuell, Correspondent  
 The Bates Friday Club will be entertained Friday afternoon by Mrs. Felix Mayblom. The roll call will be answered by Christmas quotations.

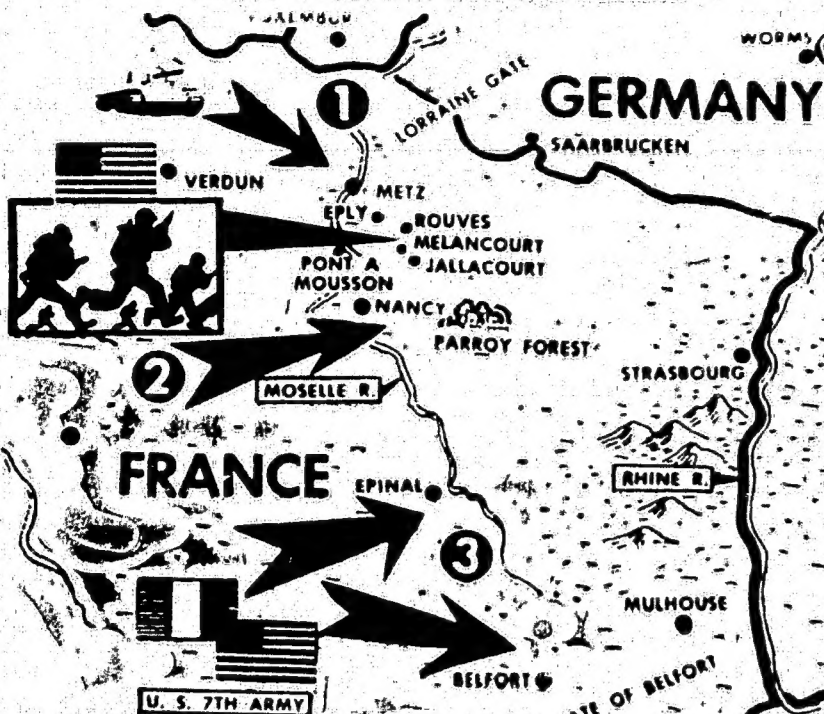
Miss Phyllis Elvin was at home from Farmington Normal School a few days last week.

The Baptist Women's Auxiliary met Friday at the home of Mrs. John Ross.

Harry Emery is making good recovery since his return from St. Marie's Hospital.

Harry Patch is again on the street after an illness at the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston.

## Allied Armies Reach Rhine



(NEW YORK)—(Soundphoto)—Faced by the greatest concentration of air power used on the front since the breakthrough at St. Lo in Normandy, Allies are smashing into Germany's rich Saar and Ruhr areas. The sprawling Metz fortifications (1) were partly bypassed. At southeastern end of new drive (2) a flanking movement beyond Nancy put the German forces there in a dangerous position. Below the Third Army zone, Gen. Patch's Seventh Army (3) moved into Germany through the Belfort gap sector.

## DIVORCES GRANTED

Thirty-five divorces were granted by Justice Robert A. Conney, at the Oxford County term of Superior Court, at South Paris, as follows:

Ruby A. Elliott, Norway, from Wilmer E. Elliott, Norway; cause, intoxication. Minor children decreed to the mother.

Harriet N. Carlton, of Dixfield, from Burdard O. Carlton, Dixfield; cruel and abusive treatment. Minor child decreed to the mother.

Ray H. Kneeland, Sweden, from Zilpha A. Kneeland, Sweden; cruel and abusive treatment.

Dugene L. Smith, Lovell, from Cora Smith, Lewiston; utter desertion.

Alfred M. Scribner, Oxford, from Kathleen P. Scribner, Waterville; cruel and abusive treatment.

R. Thelma Fowler, of Stow, from Warren B. Fowler, Portland; intoxication. Custody of minor child decreed to the mother.

Luella B. Andrews, Auburn, from Roland D. Andrews, Paris; non-support. Minor children, decreed to the mother.

Arlene M. Farr, Paris; cruel and abusive treatment. Minor children decreed to the mother.

Archibald H. Stearns, from Ruth M. Stearns, residence unknown; utter desertion.

Josephine M. Washburn, Buckfield, from Harlan P. Washburn, Buckfield; cruel and abusive treatment. Minor children, decreed to the mother.

Theresa Jamison, of Fayette, from Arthur Leslie Jamison, of Fayette; cruel and abusive treatment.

Clarice Preble Thornton, Paris, from Leo M. Thornton, Burlington; cruel and abusive treatment. Care and custody of minor children, decreed to the mother.

Sylvia M. Huotari, of Paris, from Carl A. Huotari, Paris; cruel and abusive treatment. Care and custody of daughter decreed to the mother.

Nora P. Hobson, Lovell, from William E. Hobson, Lovell; cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of daughter decreed to the mother.

Robert W. Kirk, of Greenwood, from Robert W. Kirk, U. S. Army, Hartford, Conn.; cruel and abusive treatment. Minor children decreed to the mother.

Doris I. Goldard, Mexico, from Chester H. Goldard, Mexico; cruel and abusive treatment.

Mabel Porter, Rumford, from Charles A. Porter, Dixfield; cruel and abusive treatment.

Walter E. Chas, Dixfield, from Phoebe M. Chas, Mexico; utter desertion.

Rose Brunelle, Rumford, from Joseph E. Brunelle, South Portland; cruel and abusive treatment.

Osborne B. Burgess, Dixfield, from Hazel Burgess, Sanford; cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of minor children, Clara, Paul and Ruth, decreed to the mother.

Helen D. Niemi, Norway, from Arvo Niemi, Norway; intoxication.

Edwin J. Mann, Paris, from Scottie B. Mann, Norway; cruel and abusive treatment.

Margaret M. Bennett, of Paris, from Richard Harris Bennett, of Canada; non-support. Custody of minor child decreed to the mother.

Marcelle B. Gardner, Lovell, from Gerald P. Gardner, Waterville; cruel and abusive treatment.

Rodolph H. Walker, Oxford, from Katie Walker, Auburn; cruel and abusive treatment.

William M. Anderson, Norway, from W. Elliott Anderson, South Portland; cruel and abusive treatment. Custody of minor children decreed to the mother.

Myrtle B. Hatfield, Oxford, from Roland L. Hatfield, Oxford; non-support. Minor children decreed to the mother.

Sherwood L. Dudley, South Paris, from Pauline A. Dudley, Oxford; cruel and abusive treatment.

Ethel E. Childs, Bethel, from Donald D. Childs, Bethel; adultery. Custody of minor child, decreed to the mother.

Orrie Bachelder, Bethel, from Pearl Bachelder, Bethel; adultery. Custody of minor child decreed to the mother.

Heather Merrill, Dixfield, from Guy Merrill, Dixfield; non-support. Care and custody of minor children decreed to the mother.

Christine Onofre who is somewhere in England has been promoted to Sergeant.

Pfc Ernest Grover is at home from Colorado, where he is training as a pilot in the Army Air Forces. He was called here by the death of his father.

Pvt William Tibbitts of Fort Steil, Oklahoma has been spending a 12 day furlough with his mother, Mrs. L. Tibbitts, at Gilead. On Thursday he left for his new post at Jackson, S. C.

Donald R. Stanley has been transferred from Sampson, N. Y., to San Diego, California. He will attend a 12 day control maintenance school. His new address will be Donald R. Stanley, S. 2, 959025, NTCGN, San Diego, Calif.

Pfc Fred Homer Tibbitts came Tuesday for a 21 day furlough with his mother, Mrs. Louisa Tibbitts, of Gilead. He has spent the past two years in Iceland.

Pvt Robert Anna left this morning for Camp Mackall, N. C., after spending a 10 day furlough at his home here.

Word has been received that Pvt William B. Jordan has arrived at an overseas station in the European area.

Sgt and Mrs. Kenneth Brooks left this morning for Stuttgart, Arkansas after spending a furlough with relatives here in Bethel.

Mrs. Susie Loyd of Locke Mills has been promoted to Seaman 1st Class. She is stationed at New York City.

Richard Jordan, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. Jordan of Locke Mills, is home from Macon, Ga., on a 15 day furlough.

## BIRTHDAY PARTY

Glenyce Berry was given a party in honor of her sixth birthday by her aunt, Mrs. Sidney Dyke, Sunday afternoon. A large party was followed by supper at Mrs. Dyke's. A birthday cake was made by Mrs. Dyke. Those present were Mrs. Berry, Sylvia and Alan Dyke, Judy, Mark, Ned and Lorenda Freeman, Ralph Berry, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Freeman and Mrs. Dyke. Glenyce received several gifts.

## RUMFORD BUS CRASHES TREE

The Maine Central Hotel-Rumford bus crashed into a tree last Thursday night near Sunday River. The driver, Francis Bolduc of Rumford, and two passengers, Margaret and Lucille of Berlin, were treated by Dr. Boynton and taken to the Rumford Hospital.

## ELI GROVER

Eli Grover passed away at his home in Mason Friday after a long period of failing health. He was born in Bethel, June 23, 1875, the son of Samuel O. and Sarah Wilcox Grover. He was married to Alice Ella Grover of Sumner in 1913 and was always engaged in farming.

His wife has leaves eleven children: Paul of Detroit, Mich.; Walter of Bethel; Vera, wife of Roy Allen of Sumner; several grandchildren; and a brother, Roy, of Gorham, Maine.

Funeral services were held at the Greenleaf Funeral home Monday, Dec. 5, at 2 p. m., officiating, Rev. William Pennar. Burial was in the Mason cemetery.

Custody of children, decreed to the father.

Frank Minard Richards, Mexico, from Florenas Marquerite Richards, Mexico; cruel and abusive treatment.

## G A MEETS GORHAM FRIDAY

Friday night Gould Academy will open its 1944-45 season meeting GORHAM, N. H. at the Field House in a double header. The second teams will "square off" at 7 o'clock with the varsity teams following about eight. The visitors will come with a team that has already played one game, each Berlin and Gorham met on Wednesday of this week.

Little is known concerning the strength of the visitors but a real battle is anticipated as GORHAM-Gould games are very often apt to be. Coach Anderson will not pick starting lineup until game time as there are at least ten boys still in line for a starting position. The forwards will be picked from the squad, Archie Young, will probably start as one guard post, with Emery, K. Allen, and W. Allen battling for the other. Lyon or Stowell will start at center.

## PARENT-TEACHER MEETING MONDAY EVENING

It is urgently desired that all members and friends of the Bethel P. T. A. will make a special effort to attend our meetings this year. Many things may be accomplished with your cooperation.

As a great many of our pupils are from North, East, South and West Bethel, Northwest Bethel, Sunday River, Middle Intervale, Albany, Mason and Greenwood, the fathers and mothers of these children are cordially invited to attend and take an active part in our meetings.

As last year, the Hot Lunch Project is well under way and plans are being made to serve these lunches after the Christmas recess. Mrs. Frances Ireland, Mrs. Elsie Davis, and Mrs. Mary Chabourne have kindly consented to continue serving on this committee.

At our meeting on next Monday evening, Wood F. Ireland will speak on the lower test of Educational Development as it affects our Grammar School pupils. These tests have been given to Freshman classes this year and all will be interested in hearing about them. There will also be vocal solos by Miss Madeline Hincley of the Gould faculty and piano solos by Francis Bean.

## BETHEL LOCAL NEWS

Clayton Mills and family moved to West Bethel Monday.

Mrs. J. B. Chapman is a patient at the C. M. G. Hospital, Lewiston.

Mr. and Mrs. Grover Brooks were business visitors in Portland Wednesday.

The Library will close at eight o'clock Saturday evenings during the winter months.

Edwin Harr and friend of West-brook were Sunday guests of his aunt, Mrs. C. P. Saunders.

The American Legion Auxiliary will meet Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Roy Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Moran left Friday for Ormond Beach, Fla., where they have employment.

Mrs. Lena Wright is visiting her son, William Wright, and family at the home of Mrs. Roy Bennett.

Mr. Rodney Egan and daughter went to Mechanic Falls Saturday, where they will visit for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert R. Rowe and daughter, Margery, of Gardiner spent the week and with relatives here.

The extension of Tyler Street to Vernon Street has been completed for a fall and will be surfaced in the spring.

Mrs. Jennie Littlehale went to Portland Sunday to spend the winter with her son and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Lucien Littlehale.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Saunders and Mr. and Mrs. Edward Harnett are attending the Maine State Grange session at Bangor this week.

Repair work has been completed for this fall on the larger Corporation building, providing storage space for fire fighting equipment.

Mr. and Mrs. Borden Foster, who have been visiting her aunt, Mrs. True Egan, returned recently to New Jersey where he is located for a short time before going overseas.

Those from Bethel attending the zone meeting of the Lions Club at the Bowditch Hotel, Lewiston, Tuesday evening were O. A. Pratt, C. M. Bennett, G. L. Thurston, Elmer Bennett, William Chapman, Eugene Van and Dr. E. L. Brown.

Mr. Howard J. McPodden (Kathryn Herrick) has arrived at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Herrick, to remain until Friday when she will join her husband, who is in training in Rhode Island. Mrs. McPodden is home by air from Cairo, Egypt.

Sunset Rehearsal Lodge held their regular meeting Monday evening. Christmas gifts were packed for the Red Cross. A Christmas party is planned. Committee for this is Mrs. Walter Jodry and Mrs. Warren Dean. Each member is to bring in inexpensive gift for the tree.

## BROWN-BRAGG

There was a quiet wedding at the home of Rev. Eleanor B. Forbes, who performed the ceremony when Miss Helen Bragg and Stanley Allen Brown of Hartford were united in marriage. The double ring service was used.

They were attended by Mrs. Helen Bragg, mother of the bride; Mrs. Jennie B. Brown and Frank Brown, mother and brother of the groom.

Mrs. Brown is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bragg and Mrs. Brown is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Brown. They were educated in the Canton and Hartford schools.

Leave GIFT BOXES for Hospitalized Services Men and Women at Bryant's, A. & P. or Burns' stores. Write on outside wrapper whether box is for a man or woman. These will be distributed in hospitals by the American Legion and Auxiliary.



## GERMAN GOVERNMENT REPORTS DEATH OF LT. LAWRENCE PERRY

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry of West Bethel received the following telegram from the Government on Dec. 4, "Report now received from the German Government through the International Red Cross states your son, First Lieutenant Lawrence B. Perry who was previously reported missing in action was killed in action on six June over France."

Lt. Perry was born at Bethel, Nov. 3, 1919, received his education in the schools of W. Bethel and Gould Academy, graduating in the class of 1937.

He was employed in the A. & P. Store, Lord's Garage and Bryant's Market at Bethel until his enlistment in the Army Air Corps on Oct. 3, 1941, going to Keesler Field, Mississippi, and training at Air Corps Technical School from which he received his diploma as an airplane mechanic on April 2, 1942.

After spending a furlough at home

he returned to MacDill Field, Fla., remaining there until he received his appointment as an Aviation Cadet on Aug. 28, 1942. He commenced training at Nashville, Tenn., going to Maxwell Field, Ala., M. I. A., Jackson, Miss., and Courtland, Ala. He was graduated at Craig Field, Selma, Ala., on May 28, 1943, receiving the commission of Second Lieutenant and the coveted "Wings."

He also received advanced training at Richmond, Va., Washington, D. C., and Millville, N. J., after which he spent a brief leave with his parents in October 1943, and went overseas to a Flight Plane Base in England in November.

In March 1944 he was promoted to First Lieutenant. He was reported missing in action on June 6.

He is survived by his parents and one brother, Robert E., who is a Soundman 2nd class in the U. S. Navy serving in the Pacific.

## BETHEL GRAMMAR SCHOOL ATTENDANCE RECORD

Perfect attendance record for Bethel Grammar School for six weeks ending December 1, 1944.

Grade 8: Donald Bennett, Norma Cross, Gail Curtis, Donald Lord, Earl McAllister, Rodney McAllister, Corneille Merrill, Catherine Stevens, Alan Weymouth, Raymond York, Lois Ann Vandenberg.

Grade 7: Jane Bean, Laura Bell, Bennett, David Buck, Elizabeth Davis, Constance Doyen, David Durbin, Stanley Groves, David Kneeland, Liddell Maxin, Caroline Olson, Grace Taylor, Richard Varney, Laurie Wernemehuk.

Grade 6: Laurence Lord, Rogers Pratt, Charlotte Stevens, Wayne Bennett, Mary Hastings, Gary McVie, Chester Osgood, Francis Osmond, Nancy Vandenberg, Ruth VanDusen, Carroll Luxton, Davene Marble, Laura Wilson, Kenneth Planders.

Grade 5: Alfaretta Bartlett, Harold Bartlett, Sally Brown, Laurie Kittredge, Clifford Larson, Albert McAllister, Alia Merrill, Walter Osgood, Mary Stevens, Albert Taylor, Barbara Wilson.

Absent only because buses did not run.

Grade 8: Edwin Bumpus, Iota Bumpus, Muriel Lapham.

Grade 7: Shirley Andrews.

Grade 6: Ronald Eates, Ida Bird.

Grade 5: Gerald Harrington.

Total sale of War Stamps in Bethel Grammar School since September, \$382.65.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to our many friends and relatives for the help and kindnesses shown us during our recent bereavement. Also for the many expressions of sympathy we have received.

Mrs. Grace Swan  
 Mrs. Joyce Swan  
 Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Conroy

Harry T. Silmon of Portland is in town on business today.

In a plan which includes \$19,500,000 for Maine airports, Bethel is proposed as the location of a Class B field, \$157,000 being estimated for the local project. This is part of the national program submitted to Congress by the CAA Nov. 23.

## BASKETBALL

FRIDAY, DEC. 8

GOULD ACADEMY

VS

GORHAM (N. H.) HIGH

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 13

GOULD ACADEMY

VS

BRIDGTON ACADEMY

Preliminary Games 7:00 p. m.

First Games 8:00 p. m.

Admission 35c

## BRIDGTON ACADEMY HERE FOR LEAGUE GAME WEDNESDAY

On Wednesday, December 13, Gould will meet its first foe in the Western Maine Conference at Bethel. This game will start about 8 o'clock. There will be a preliminary game between the boys of the old team and the Gould J. V.'s starting at seven P. M.

Bridgton Academy is a new member in the League, replacing Oxford High School, now making a five team conference. Besides Gould and Bridgton the other members are old timers, in Psychiatric Academy, South Paris High and Norway High. A championship cup has already been ordered to be presented to the League Champs at the close of the season.

## Annual

## DECEMBER SALE

OF THE W. S. C. S.

Methodist Church

Thursday, Dec. 14, at 2:30

Fancy Work, Aprons, Children's Gifts, Homemakers' Corner, Christmas Decorations, Corner Store, Food, Candy, Harvest Table, Sandwich Bar, Handkerchief Booth, and Santa Claus.

Positively No Sales or Savings until 2:30

## GIVE

## Magazines

## FOR

## Christmas

Magazine subscriptions make the perfect gift for this war-time Christmas. It's the gift that's a constant, year-around reminder of the giver. There's a magazine to please everyone on your Christmas shopping list.

The

BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Telephone 100

Make This Newspaper Your Headquarters for Christmas Gift Subscriptions



## WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

## Relentless Pressure by Allies Forces Steady Nazi Retreat; Weather Slows Russian Drive

Released by Western Newspaper Union.  
(EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysis and not necessarily of this newspaper.)

## EUROPE:

## Rhine the Prize

Stiffening Nazi resistance, plus the mud, mists and snows of a fast-approaching European winter had made the road to Berlin a bruising, bloody highway of battle. Yet with relentless pressure, Allied armies were pushing the Nazis steadily back to the Rhine on the front stretching northward from the Vosges mountains of Alsace to the river-studded stretches of Holland.

At the northern end of the front, soldiers of Lieut. Gen. William H. Simpson's U. S. Ninth army had broken into the German Roon river defense line, the best natural barrier before the Rhine. Cologne was the ultimate target of this drive.

Lieut. Gen. George H. Patton's Third army infantry meanwhile had made a new crossing into the Saar basin—second only to the Ruhr as a source of Germany's war might—capturing villages close to Saarbrücken.

On the southern flank, Nazi forces south of the Rhine-Rhone canal in Alsace were virtually wiped out with the capture of Dannemarie and several nearby villages. The Seventh U. S. army continued to press forward in the Vosges through snow and mud, thrusting aside scattered resistance. French forces operating with this army had reported an actual crossing of the Rhine north of Strasbourg by their patrols.

The bulk of the German forces and precious mobile reserves had been deployed on the Cologne plain where many observers believed the final showdown of the war would take place. With General Eisen-



GEN. GEORGE PATTON  
Into the vital Saar basin.

hower's objective being the destruction of the German army. Allied forces had gridded themselves for the battles that would once and for all break Nazi military power.

## Eastern Front

Russian forces pushing on Budapest had been slowed down by the season's heaviest snowfall, following a severe storm. German and Hungarian troops had been occupying defense positions along a 50-mile curve from the southern limits of Budapest to the rail junction of Azzad. Meanwhile Red forces had opened a new drive into Slovakia, advancing across the Beskid mountains and cutting down behind the southern entrance to the Dnieper Pass to sever a highway escape route for the Germans.

## LABOR:

## Shorter Postwar Hours?

In a move to "assure jobs for all" in the postwar period, the American Federation of Labor urged Congress to pass national legislation providing for a 30-hour week.

A resolution passed by delegates attending the federation's 44th annual convention in New Orleans declared technical advances in industry "have developed means which cause workers to burn out at an early age." It urged that this wearing out be avoided by shorter hours, which also would serve to spread employment.

Other resolutions called for amendment of the national communications act, "so that freedom of speech over the air waves will be safeguarded from actual or implied government censorship," the establishment of a national federal unemployment compensation law, repeal of the Smith Connally anti-strike law and wage and hour improvements for postoffice and other government employees.

## HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

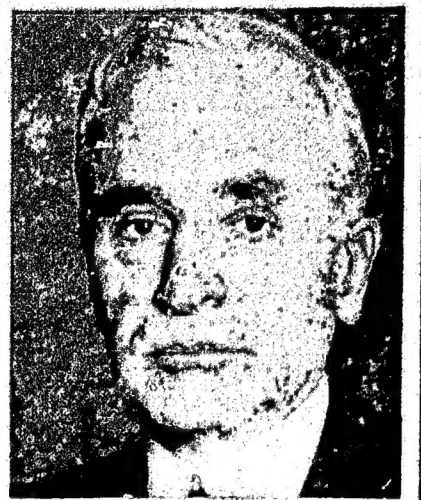
Rear Adm. John H. Cassady, assistant deputy chief of naval operations for air, predicted that in the not too distant future American carriers would be sending 2,000 planes in one strike against the Japs. "Today, 1,000-plane attacks from our carriers are not uncommon," he said. "I can foresee the day when we will be sending 1,500—yes 2,000—planes."

## STETTINIUS:

## Keeps Hull's Policies

Favorable reactions at home and abroad to President Roosevelt's appointment of Edward R. Stettinius as successor to Secretary of State Cordell Hull, made it clear that there would be no break in the continuity of the administration's post-war peace and international cooperation program.

While Secretary Hull's resignation came suddenly, it was not unexpected. Continued ill-health had prevented his active direction of the state department's operations. In accepting the 73-year-old statesman's resignation, the president projected for him the future role of elder statesman, advising on foreign policy and taking as active a part in shaping a world peace organization as his health would permit. Specifically, Hull was slated to



CORDELL HULL  
'Stet' would follow his lead.

be presiding officer of the United Nations' first peace conference.

Observers viewed the Stettinius appointment as a highly satisfactory solution. As under secretary of state, 44-year-old Stettinius was closely familiar with department procedure. He had two other prime assets. His former experience as lend-lease administrator had won him the respect and friendship of congress. His dealings with Britain and Russia had demonstrated that he could work in successful cooperation with other leaders of the United Nations. Above all, Stettinius has seen eye-to-eye with Secretary Hull on world problems and worked closely with him.

## PACIFIC:

## Air Warfare Increases

Attacks by two big fleets of B-29 Superfortresses on Tokyo's waterfront and on rail yards and repair facilities in Bangkok on the southwestern fringe of the Japanese war empire, underscored the fact that air warfare against Japan would be increased in intensity. The American planes returned to their bases in the Marianas Islands and India without combat losses.

Revised estimates of damage in the late U. S. carrier raid on Luzon in the Philippines showed 20 Japanese ships sunk, 20 damaged and 119 planes either destroyed or damaged. While heavy rains had brought ground operations on Leyte to a virtual standstill, American bombers based on the island struck at Jap targets over a wide area of the southwest Pacific, attacking airbases at Cebu and Negros.

The continued bombings of Tokyo and favorable progress elsewhere helped balance the grim news that continued to flow from China. Here the Jap armies continued their vicious operations, forcing abandonment of effective U. S. air bases on the Chinese mainland.

It is for a strengthening of Chiang Kai-shek's forces was given in the appointment of Maj. Gen. Patrick J. Hurley to be U. S. ambassador to China. Hurley was already in China, having gone there last summer with General M. Nelson, former war production chief, to help reform war production effort.

## DRAFT TROUBLE:

## In Canada

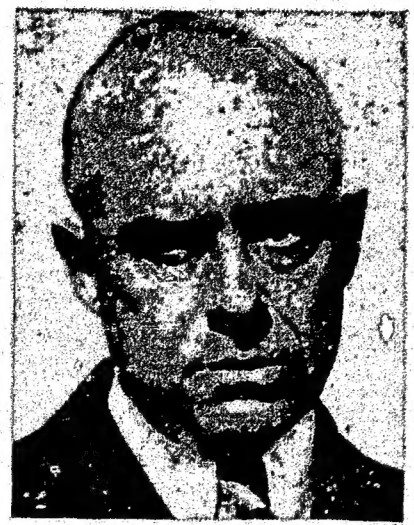
As the Canadian parliament moved toward its decision on a previous government order to conscript home defense forces for overseas duty trouble broke out among troops in the Pacific Coast area. Heavily armed, a group of troops prevented another regiment from boarding a train scheduled to take them to a new post. This trouble was quickly dealt with but other demonstrations by troops against the new ruling were reported.

## LAND:

## War Demands Big

Chester C. Davis, president of the Federal Reserve bank of St. Louis and former head of the Agricultural Adjustment administration, bluntly warned that present world needs for foodstuffs from American farms may cause permanent damage to our soil unless conservation practices are started on more farm acreage.

Speaking before the Friends of the Land in Chicago, Davis said that high pressure wartime production of



CHESTER C. DAVIS  
A blunt warning on land.

corn, wheat, oats, timber and other farm crops must be tempered by intelligent farm planning to prevent erosion. Among farm practices which he said must be encouraged are contour plowing, terracing, fertilization, subsurface tillage, growing rye and other crops after the summer grain harvests, and reforestation or farm woodlots.

"There are two ways that we can lose our land," he pointed out. "We can lose it if conquered by a foreign military power or by erosion, which steals the all-important farm topsoil and washes it down the flooded rivers."

## SHIPS:

## Build More, Sink Less

Steadily dwindling shipping losses of the Allies due to enemy action and the phenomenal merchant ship construction record of the United States were highlighted in a British government report released through the office of war information. Total losses from the war's beginning through 1943 were 6,758 vessels aggregating 22,121,000 gross tons. During this time the United States constructed about 30,000,000 deadweight tons.

While no 1944 figures on losses were disclosed, the ratio of construction to sinkings is known to be overwhelmingly favorable. Losses were severest during 1942, and 1,859 ships totaling 8,336,000 tons were sunk. These losses far outstripped American construction. The picture changed in 1943, with losses aggregating 3,040,000 tons and new construction totaling 10,238,000 tons.

## CIGARETTES:

## Worse Shortage?

Even as Pres. Eric Calamita of the National Retail Tobacco Merchants association predicted that the cigarette shortage would be worse in the next six months than in the past two, house and senate committees began investigations of the scarcity.

Chairman Flanagan of the House agriculture committee branded as "untrue propaganda" the charge that the shortage stems back to a shortage in leaf tobacco. Senator Ferguson of the senate committee said there probably are a number of explanations for the shortage, including increased consumption here and abroad. "But until we find the causes, it will be difficult to find a remedy."

Meanwhile match manufacturers were also predicting a severe shortage of their product in the coming months. Industry sources revealed that raw material supplies had been materially reduced in the past two years and thus the usual amounts of book matches would be limited.

## WAR WORKERS:

## Face Job Problem

America's chief job problem will be concerned with war workers rather than war veterans immediately after Germany's collapse, according to William Muthreich, president of the Associated General Contractors of America.

Speaking before the association's governing and advisory boards in Chicago, Muthreich said that if the war ends in two stages, with a year or more between the collapse of Germany and the defeat of Japan, "it has been estimated 2,500,000 men will be released from the armed forces during the year."

"War production is expected to be cut from 30 to 50 per cent. An estimate of the number of war workers to be thrown onto the labor market during the interval is between 4,000,000 and 5,000,000."

## HOMES:

## Britons Lose Third

One out of every three houses in Britain has been destroyed or damaged in five years of World War II, a statistical White Paper revealed. War casualties have totaled 733,730.

The White Paper disclosed that 35 per cent of all British males between the ages of 14 and 64 are in the armed forces and that nearly half of the country's women between the ages of 14 and 59 are in uniform or industry.

## Washington Digest

## U. S. Plans Simpler Aid To Business in Future

Reduction in Forms Would Be Relief; Hope To Acquaint Small Operators With Vital General Trends.

By BAUKHAGE  
News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, Union Trust Building  
Washington, D. C.

When the mysterious Ninth army suddenly rose full-armed on the western front and the First army, beside it, started General Eisenhower's winter offensive there was one question on most people's lips. Will peace come in Europe before spring? In Washington, on the lips of many thoughtful people, there was another question, too: "If it comes (or for that matter when it comes) will we be ready for it?" In one of the many compartments of government which must be prepared for the ordeal of sudden peace, preparations are now going forward which, I believe, are both significant and hopeful.

Specifically, I am thinking of a report made by the director of the budget, Harold Smith, a summary of which was passed along by Senator Murray, chairman of the committee on small business, for the consolation it might bring. The director of the budget believes that information needed by the government and valuable to small business is going to be obtained, while the statisticians who obtain it are at the same time going to cut down on the number of forms which the small businessman will have to fill out.

Filling out forms, especially the income tax blanks, is the subject of considerable jesting these days. But there is a more serious side to the process if we accept form filling-out as a symbol of the growing part which government plays in regulating our personal and business affairs.

That is why this promise coming from the bureau of the budget is significant, especially when it is considered side by side with two trends to which my attention has been called this week and to which too few people have paid sufficient attention.

## Expect Government

## To Take Lead

One is the tabulated result of a poll made by the National Research Center expressly for Factory magazine, a McGraw-Hill publication, and the other is a statement, which I heard recently, it was entirely unofficial and surely an expression of his own view, set forth by a British diplomat.

The question which Factory magazine had asked of men earning hourly or piece wages only (no supervisors or foremen) was this:

"Who do you think will do the most to solve the job problem after the war—the government, the labor leaders, or company heads?"

Forty-seven per cent of those interviewed looked to government; 24 per cent looked to company heads; 14 per cent to labor leaders; 15 per cent undecided.

The opinion expressed by the diplomat was this:

"After the war we can look toward a United Kingdom where considerable government control is exercised—ownership of railroads, utilities, mines, a sort of socialistic monarchy."

Both these opinions together indicate a trend in the thinking on both sides of the Atlantic along parallel lines. The American workman feels that the American government will take the responsibility for employment after the war; the British official feels that the British government will take over several of the nation's important industries.

More "forms to make out." If you will.

Which brings us back to small business. Committee Chairman Murray, and Budget Director Smith, and the promise of more help for business with less forms to make out, and (symbolically) we hope, less actual domination of business by government.

## Small Business

## Measure of Enterprise

I chose this particular example because I believe that the relationship of small business to government is vital. The people who have made the most careful studies of the subject agree that the measure of small business is the measure of the whole system of private enterprise, that if small business is crushed in the process of reconstruction, all private enterprise will

eventually be stifled and not only those great semi-public institutions, like the utilities and the mines, will suffer the fate predicted for them in England, but eventually all enterprise will find itself in government hands.

Let me say at this point, however, that some industries have already reached the point where they have forced government operation in other democratic countries and even some very conservative minds in this country are beginning to fear that similar conditions are being created by certain businesses themselves here.

But it is the purpose of those persons in government and out of it, who are struggling with the problem of preserving small business, to give it the aid it needs to preserve its independence.

In order to provide this aid it is essential that some compromises be made on the part of the businessmen. They cannot expect the government to provide them with help they have to have to get them over the hump of reconversion without making certain sacrifices—government officials cannot spend the public money without establishing some checks and balances on the institutions which are thus benefited.

Filling out forms is one of the minor afflictions which government-comforted economic flesh is heir to.

However, it is refreshing to read Mr. Smith's report to Senator Murray in which he tells us of how, according to his custom, he has considered the requests of numerous government agencies for surveys and has turned them down. (His job is to save the people's money by preventing duplicate effort of government agencies.) He announces that statistical services of the government are going to be "revised and overhauled" in order to produce "a rounded program to supply the basic industrial statistics needed not only by the government, but by industry as well."

Most of the failures in little business are due to ignorance on the part of the proprietor of the one thing he ought to know most about—his own business. In the first place, he doesn't know whether he is making money or losing it because he doesn't keep his books properly and he doesn't know enough about the conditions in his line of business, outside his immediate ken, to guide him.

This is the type of information which the government wishes to collect and in turn place at his disposal.

One of the plans already worked out is a census of manufacturers of 1944 covering a wide field of data, which is not my intention to enumerate here for that is not the purpose of these remarks. The purpose is to note hopefully the fact that here is evidence of a trend which, in some measure, balances the other two mentioned at the beginning of these columns, the trend toward government control.

That is why I quote the following paragraph, not merely for the hope it brings to weary fillers-out of forms, but because it looks like a hopeful sign in an otherwise somewhat cloudy sky:

"An analysis made by one war agency of the need of present informational needs shows that about half such material would still be required by that agency after victory; of the remaining half about two-thirds would be discontinued entirely and about one-third continued by other agencies."

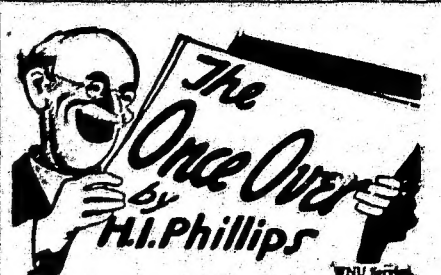
Railroads are now handling about 2½ times the amount of freight traffic and more than four times the volume of passenger business that they did before the war, the Association of American Railroads reported.

"They are carrying," the report added, "virtually double the load of the first World War, and they are doing it with a fourth fewer freight cars, about a fourth fewer passenger-train cars, and a third fewer locomotives than in 1918. The reduction in freight cars alone amounts to about 600,000 units."

Sunflowers may surpass the soybean which now brings in a return of \$600,000,000 annually. Sunflower oil sells for 14½ cents a pound and the meal has a 23 per cent protein content.

Cubans saw their first snow when boxes of it were down all the way from New Hampshire to Havana last winter.

Twelve ships a day are now sliding down the ways in this country, according to Rear Adm. Frederick C. Clegg, director of the navy division shore establishments and civilian personnel.



## THE MAN FROM MARS AND THE AMERICAN RADIO

Ogwofi, the Man from Mars, had spent a week-end in America and was most anxious to return without delay. Nothing could make him stay longer. It seems he had spent the time listening to the radio.

"How do you like America?" he asked.

"As the seat of stomach acidity, bleeding gums, scalp troubles, intestinal difficulties and the like it is terrific," he replied.

"We didn't quite follow him. 'I had no idea the United States was a place mainly concerned with matters of gastric juices,' he continued. 'Yours is a distinctly pharmaceutical land, isn't it?'"

"Pharmaceutical?" he asked.

"Yes," said the Man from Mars. "I devoted most of my visit to learning about America from the radio, a most wonderful device, and I never heard so much talk about pills, ointments, lotions, seltzers, capsules, tablets, purges, etcetera, in my life. Your people must really be in a very bad way."

Very began to understand now.

"One of the chief industries of your country," continued the Man from Mars, "seems to be handling the bad breath and body odor situation, which I take it from the broadcasts, are your foremost national problem."

"Now look," we began.

"And you take it all in such a jolly mood," he kept on. "So many of the radio references were in song. The handling of B.O. as you call it, in a humorous mood is quite original. But doesn't it ever get on your nerves?"

"I suppose that to a person from another planet, totally unfamiliar with our customs, the radio must give a strange impression," we said. "What do Americans do when not taking vitamins?" he asked.

"Oh, that doesn't take up much of their time," we insisted.

"But it must," said Ogwofi, the Man from Mars. "I'm a fairly active person but I couldn't possibly consider all the vitamins, make the essential selection, take as directed and have a free moment left. And your people's scalps and teeth must be in awful condition."

"Not necessarily," we said.

"The air is jammed with urgent lectures on what to do about them," insisted the Man from Mars. "I made a two-hour check. The coast-to-coast discussions of constipation topped everything else on the air, but the advice on anti-stomach acidity, dry scalp and mouthwashes ran very close. You have my deepest sympathy."

He was reaching for his hat. "Oh, one thing," he said in the doorway, "what was the name of that beer that wins wars? I want to tell my countrymen about it. We have our disturbances you know. It might come in very handy."

We gave him the name of six beers and three ales.

"And that cigar?" he asked.

"Which cigar?"

"The one the announcer says has been giving people peace, contentment, companionship and the feeling of brotherhood for 70 years?"

At that moment we tuned in on the radio inadvertently. A voice demanded, "Are you over 35?"

The Man from Mars zoomed away.

Global Croonery.

"I have not hesitated to travel from court to court like a wandering minstrel. But always with the same song, or the same set of songs,"—Winston Churchill.

A wandering minstrel I'll be. A thing of shreds and patches, Of ballads, songs and snatches, Designed for amity!

My catalog is long; With special tunes in Russian; Avoiding all percussion I sing of right and wrong!

I wander from court to court To sing of understandings (While making three-point landings) To make the battle short!

I deftly tune my lyre To keep us all as brothers, And soothe the Poles and others— And not stir Joseph's ire!

I'm in the minstrel "biz"—I warble hither-thither; So friendships may not wither— But what a job it is!

Frightened ON

When critics say, "This play's a 'must,'" I have no yen to get there fast.

Rhineland Version.

Herr Goebbels has announced that German school children must now work in war factories.

School days, schooldays, dear old golden rule days, Welding and drilling and sweating, oh!

All for our leader, the so-and-so.

"Wanted: Young man assist in lamp depot; light work. E. B. Latham, 250 Fourth."—Herald Tribune.

It sounds logical.



# GIRL OVERBOARD

by GEORGE F. WORTS

WNU RELEASE

THE STORY THUS FAR: Zorie Corey, who hates herself for being meek and shy, is half-time secretary to Prof. Folger. She agrees to deliver some invitations for the professor's wife, but while in a fit of tears over the job a handsome stranger comes along and gets her story from her. He destroys the invitations and deposits them in the trash basket. Her fiancé's grandfather, Admiral Duncan, calls on Zorie and fairly forces her to accept a job writing his memoirs of the Spanish-American war. Aboard the steamer, Samos, en route to Hawaii, she dances with Steve, brother of her fiancé, Paul Duncan. Steve is the handsome stranger who had destroyed those invitations.

## CHAPTER VII

Zorie got up and latched the door again. She again tested the latch. It held.

When she was awakened in the morning, by the phone ringing, the door was open again, but no longer banging, because the ship had stopped rolling.

She waited for Amber to answer it, but Amber did not awaken. She was lying on her back. Her face, in the clear, cold light of early morning, was shocking. All color was drained from it, and it was completely relaxed. Her mouth was open a little and she seemed hardly to be breathing. Fascinated by what she saw, Zorie stared. It was not now the face of a ruthless, imperious girl, but that of a girl with no illusions, no faith, no hope.

Zorie snatched up the phone as it started to ring again.

"The admiral's voice said heartily: 'Good morning, Zorie, good morning! It's a beautiful day—a fine day for work—hm? What do you say we get to work as soon as you've had a bite of breakfast?'"

"All right," Zorie said in her meekly meek voice.

She found the dining-room, which was almost empty, still lacked eighteen minutes of eight a. m.—and a steward directed her to a small table against the wall.

The waiters did not seem to have much to do, but it was a long time before one of them came to her table. He looked insolent, and when she asked for her order, he was almost rude.

She presently felt eyes staring at her. She glanced up. At a table two removed from hers sat the man with scrubby red hair and powerful sloping shoulders—the man she had seen last night outside her room lighting a cigarette and, later, at the Palm Room bar with Winthrop Lanning.

His stare was so absorbed that it did not disconcert him when her eyes met his. They were expressionless. His long dark face was expressionless. He was searching and searching her face. It was not admiration. It was the most intense concerned inquiry.

Zorie felt the heat of embarrassment and resentment flash into her cheeks. She looked away. A waiter brought him his breakfast. His main dish was a large thick steak. He carved it and ate it with a ravenousness that appalled her. His expression was bestial. He ate swiftly, holding the steak, gulping his coffee. Now and then he stared at Zorie. He presently lighted a cigarette, got up and left.

Zorie was finishing her cold coffee when Paul came in and sat down in the empty chair across from her. He looked as if he hadn't slept well. He was bagged and gray and his eyes had the blurred look of suffering.

"Darling, look," he said. "I'm terribly sorry about last night, but this whole thing goes much deeper than you may suspect. I admit I'm jealous of Steve. I've always been jealous of him. But it isn't just that. I know that you haven't had much experience with his kind, and I was so afraid he'd turn your head."

He looked at her with a tentative, hopeful smile. She felt sorry for Paul; sorry for his unhappy, clever, analytical mind.

"I know how he affects women. But I should have had enough brains to see them, as I do now, that you're much too wise, much too fine and balanced to let a man like Steve turn your head."

"Yes, Paul," she said gravely. "The reason the admiral is so disgusted with Steve," Paul went on, "is that the United States Navy is a tradition in our family. A Duncan has been a naval officer in every generation for a hundred and thirty years. John Paul Jones Duncan, for whom I was named, was an officer on a Yankee corvette when he first saw the Islands."

"There've been Duncans present at every important American naval engagement—1812, the Civil War, the Spanish-American War, the last war. My father went down with the Invincible, you know, at Jutland. Grandfather, with all his faults, is a damned fine patriot. And he wanted one of us to carry on the tradition. It's a proud tradition, you see. So Steve went to Annapolis, and Steve, in turn, became a lieutenant, J. G. Am I boring you, Zorie?"

"No," she said hastily. "Of course you aren't boring me." Her eyes had no doubt betrayed her. She was looking inward again. She was seeing Steve, tall and splendid, on the bridge of a battleship. It was where she had intuitively seen him when they stood beside the telephone pole in the rain.

"I feel so terribly sorry about it,"

she said. "But please don't tell me any more. I feel sorry for the admiral, and I feel sorry for Steve, too. And for you, Paul."

He was still looking at her uneasily. "You aren't sore at me for blowing off last night?"

"No, darling," she said gently.

He seemed greatly relieved. Her tenderness for Paul had returned. She could forgive him for losing his temper last night. She was gratified that he had spent such a bad night. He wasn't, after all, taking her for granted.

As she looked at him, smiling, his brother became unimportant.

And when Paul said softly, "Darling, you know I adore you," she felt her heart lift up and glow with response. And that—and not the reckless physical feeling she had for Steve—was love.

Paul went to look for someone who would play paddle tennis with him, and Zorie went down to B Deck and the admiral's suite.

Steve opened the door. He smiled in a lazy, friendly way, and his eyes, bluer than she had ever seen

him, held a twinkle, as if they shared a secret. He wore blue lounge pajamas and he reminded her more than ever of a great, lazy, dangerous cat.

"Courage, my brave," he said with a conspirator's air. "He's in there, waiting. And it's going to be pretty tough."

Admiral Duncan, in white ducks and a short-sleeved white shirt with no necktie, was pacing up and down the lanai. He was holding a handful of scraps of yellow paper.

"Sit down, my dear, sit down!" he cried. "It's a fine morning for work, isn't it? I've decided to skip my early years and begin with Annapolis. I'll just start with my first years there—hm?"

Her pencil flew across the pink-lined pages. He never paused to spell proper names. Punctuation, he ignored.

Steve stretched out in a long bamboo chair and put his chin on his hand and smoked cigarettes. He kept his eyes half-closed.

He said, after a half hour of it: "Admiral, nobody will want to read that junk. If you must write a book, why not the story of the family? Begin it with your recollections of early days in the Islands. That's a story. It's wonderful stuff."

Zorie wanted to say, "Oh, boy! Do I agree with you!" But she prudently said nothing.

"I'll get to that," the admiral said irritably.

"You won't have space for it," Steve drawled.

Paul came in. He glanced into the lanai, turned and started out.

"Wait a minute," Steve halted him. "The admiral has been dictating nothing but hokey. We'd like to have your opinion."

"I don't want anybody's opinion," the admiral barked.

"Count me out of this," said Paul.

"Zorie," Steve said, "read some of that last stuff to Paul."

While the admiral fidgeted, she read several pages of it.

"Well," Steve said presently, "what do you think of it, Paul?"

"I have a new slogan," Paul answered. "Avoid controversies and you won't wear out so fast. I've been up on the bridge with the skipper. He thinks we're going to have war with Japan any minute. What's your opinion, Admiral?"

"Not for a while," the admiral said. "We have them on the run. Our Far Eastern policy is stiffer than they expected. We've called their bluff. At the proper time, our navy will go out there and blast them off the Pacific—hm?"

Zorie was watching Steve. His expression was dubious. "We hope," he murmured.

"Kurusu and Admiral Nomura are a pair of beggars," the admiral went on. "They were sent to Wash-

ington to beg for oil and U. S. trade. They're on their knees because Japan is terrified of our striking power."

Steve was shaking his head. "Japan is playing smart," he said. "She isn't afraid of our striking power. She has plenty of striking power of her own. The popular idea that Japan is a pushover is a mistake. I don't trust Kurusu and Nomura and I'm glad the Hawaiian Station is on battle alert."

"What's your answer to that, Admiral?" Paul asked. His face was sober but Zorie saw the malice in his eyes.

The admiral suddenly glared. "You're trying to distract me from my book!" he said angrily. "I won't have these interruptions! Clear out, both of you!"

Paul sauntered out, but Steve stayed.

"Zorie," he said, "what's your opinion?"

"Of war with Japan?" she gasped.

"No. The book."

"I'm only an amanuensis," Zorie said promptly.

"Well, that's an opinion. Your book stinks, Admiral."

"Get out of here!" his grandfather said shrilly. "Stop annoying me!"

"Look," Steve said patiently. "You want an interesting book, don't you?"

"I'm going to have an interesting book."

"Why," Steve said gently, "not start with the family background? That's where all autobiographies start. Tell us about the first Duncan—John Paul Jones Duncan—coming to the Islands in 1824, giving up his commission and landing in Honolulu with eighty-five cents which he ran up into the finest sugar plantation on—"

"Everybody knows that story," the admiral angrily interrupted.

"Do you know it, Zorie?" Steve asked.

"No," Zorie said meekly.

"There you are!" Steve cried. He resumed his dictation. But it had nothing to do with early days in the Sandwich Islands. It dealt with his pranks at Annapolis.

It was almost noon when Steve, who had been lounging all this time in the long chair and gazing out over the sparkling blue sea, again interrupted.

"Your amanuensis is a wreck, Admiral," he said. "Go out and grab some fresh air, Zorie. I have a feeling that all this fascinating material will keep."

She didn't want to be in the same room with Steve any longer. She couldn't keep her eyes off him, or her thoughts away from him.

"Take a turn on deck, my dear, and come back after lunch," the admiral ordered.

Zorie crossed the other room and opened the corridor door. A man was bending down close to the door. It was the beefsteak eater—Mr. Lanning's friend. There was a cigarette in his mouth. He flicked the wheel of his lighter and lighted it.

Zorie stopped, with the door open, with her hand clutching the knob. There was no question in her mind that this man had been bending down, with his ear to the door, listening.

Her impulse to call Steve was so strong that she whirled about, with her mouth open. But she changed her mind. The man with scrubby red hair and powerful shoulders was Mr. Lanning's friend, and Mr. Lanning was Steve's friend. And she intended to ask Steve no more questions about his friends.

She closed the door firmly, walked past the man and went on deck.

She looked about the ship for Paul and found him stretched out in a steamer chair reading a thick book by Anna Freud. She wanted to tell him about the eavesdropper, but Paul was obviously displeased by her interruption. He kept glancing back at it pangs.

He was again being inconsiderate. He had evidently forgotten his morning's anguish. Having reassured himself that he had nothing to fear where Steve was concerned, he had returned her to her niche in his mind—a niche that was doubtless labelled, "Zorie, mine, nothing to worry about."

She lunched alone and returned to the admiral's suite. She was disappointed—and glad—that Steve wasn't there. The admiral was down on his hands and knees in the lanai with a large sheet of wrapping paper spread out before him. On it was a crude, elaborate diagram in soft pencil.

Steve walked in. Steve wore a soft white shirt without a tie, and fannels. He peered over Zorie's shoulder.

"What is it?" he asked.

"The Battle of Manila Bay," his grandfather answered.

"What," Steve asked coldly, "was the Battle of Manila Bay?"

"Get out of here!" the admiral snapped.

Steve held out his hands imploringly. "Zorie, I ask you! Is this stuff the admiral's been dictating to you pure bilge, or is it pure bilge?"

"Zorie!" the admiral cried. "Haven't he a lot of nerve telling us how we want to write our book? We're doing all right, aren't we?"

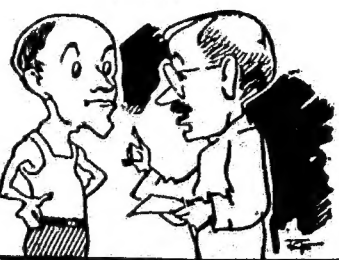
"Not—because it's a poultry sum!"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## V-D CELEBRATION

A colonel was startled to receive a sharp kick in the pants from a sergeant who opened the door of his car for him. A private, who was passing by, walked up and promptly planted another kick in the same spot. At the court-martial the sergeant pleaded that the colonel had stepped on his most sensitive corn and that he had lost his self-control. The private, in turn, snapped to attention and explained that on seeing the sergeant's action he—"naturally"—thought that the war was over.

## TOO HEALTHY



Doc—The best way to enjoy perfect health is to get up every morning at five and take a cold shower.

## Double Talk

Harry—Say, may I borrow—  
Jerry—No.  
Harry—Four buck—  
Jerry—I don't.  
Harry—ets of sand.  
Jerry—mind at all!

No Knowledge Needed  
Jones—I don't know a woman who knows anything about parliamentary law.

Smith—Probably most of them are like my wife—she's been speaker of the house for 20 years now!

## No Pleading 'Em

Private—See that sailor over there annoying that girl?  
M.P.—Why, he's not even looking at her.

## Damp Dry?

Jones—We had an eight pound bundle of joy delivered to our house today.

## Joke! Ha! Ha!

Astrologer—Ha, ha, ha! I can tell the past, the present and the future. Ha, ha, ha!

## Stranger—Well, who do you think you are?

Astrologer—A happy medium!

## Permanent!

Pvt.—I was hit by a shell last week and knocked senseless!

## And Easy Payments

Groom—Will it take much to feather our nest?  
Clerk in Store—Oh, no! Only a little down.

## Good Reason

Sweet Thing—And why do you call a ship "ahoy?"  
Captain—If you ever tried to steer one you would know!

## Sure Cure

Harry—What's the best thing for hives?  
Jerry—I don't know. Do you?  
Harry—Bees!

## Poor Girl

Jane—Mabel married for love, didn't she?  
Joan—Either that, or some other foolish reason!

## GIVEN THE BIRD!

Mrs. Brown—Well, I know all about our neighbors now.

Mrs. Blue—How did you find out?  
Mrs. Brown—We've been keeping their parrot for them while they're away.

## Bang! Bang!

Docter—How's the soldier who swallowed the box of cartridges?  
Nurse—I don't know, doctor. I haven't heard the last report.

## Friend of the Family?

Dad—See that player coming up to bat, son. He's a great hitter.  
Sonny—Maybe, but I heard Mom tell him he couldn't get to first base.

## Ready! Fire!

Joe—You must come over to our housewarming next week.  
Bill—I'd like to. I'll bring the matches.

## A.W.O.L.

General—What do you know about tactics? You're no general!

## Popular Gal

Harry—Why do you call your girl "Appendix?"  
Jerry—It seems to be fashionable for everybody to take her out!

## Some Paul

Nit—Do you know why they call small change "chicken feed?"  
Wit—No, why?  
Nit—Because it's a poultry sum!

## SEWING CIRCLE NEEDLECRAFT

## Gay Accessories Made of Felt



MAKE this season the gayest ever—for accessories! Get out those old felt hats . . . cut 'em up into beanies, belts, lapel ornaments, slippers.

You'll have lots of fun making felt "gee-gaws." Instructions 706 contain patterns of all pieces; directions for articles shown.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers. Send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.  
82 Eighth Ave. New York  
Enclose 15 cents for Pattern  
No. \_\_\_\_\_  
Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

## Battle Photos Via Air

For the benefit of news syndicates as well as the war and navy departments, as many as 1,100 battle photographs are transmitted monthly to the United States from abroad over the 15-station Radio-Telephoto Network of the U.S.A. Signal Corps, says Collier's.

Many of the machines are of the latest type which can send or receive a 7-by-9-inch picture within seven minutes, over thousands of miles and with such fine lines (100 to the inch) that only an expert, in many cases, can distinguish the original from the transmitted copy.

## AROUND THE HOUSE

Never leave pieces of cut-up chicken in water. Some of the good juices and excellent flavor leaches out and is lost.

To prevent the gloss from coming off white paint, wash with milk and very little soap.

If water is spilled on the page of a favorite book, place a blotter on each side of the page and press with a hot iron. This should remove all moisture without damage to the book.

If the leg of an old stocking is cut and stretched over the new broom down to a short distance above the end of the straws, it will prevent broom from wearing out so quickly and at the same time make it better for sweeping.

Place a handful of starch in the water when washing tile floors. It will leave a nice shine.

If you have had trouble in making your whitewash stick to trees, fences or basement walls try using sour milk or buttermilk instead of water to mix the lime. The casein in the milk acts as a glue with the lime.

Chimney soot can be kept down by throwing dry salt on a bed of hot coals, once or twice a week. Dry fuel and good draft helps to check soot and creosote in pipes and chimneys.

## So the Little Man Wasn't Going to Disobey Now!

An eastern potentate, who wanted to know how many men were afraid of their wives, sent for all his married subjects and commanded those who always obeyed their wives to stand on one side.

Promptly the crowd stepped over. That is—all but one man.

Seeing to his surprise that it was a very small fellow who stood apart from the others, the potentate asked him why such a puny individual as himself had a mind of his own.

"When I left home, your Majesty," explained the diminutive man, "I promised my wife that I would not go in any crowd."

## Made from Premium Grains!

## Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

"The Grains are Great Foods"—K. H. Kellogg  
• Kellogg's Corn Flakes bring you nearly all the protective food elements of the whole grain declared essential to human nutrition.

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

## GLAD

We're glad that in spite of war shortages you can still get Smith Bros. Cough Drops. We'll be gladder still when Victory lets us make all everybody needs. Smith Bros.—Black or Menthol—still 5¢.

SMITH BROS. COUGH DROPS  
BLACK OR MENTHOL—5¢



### The Oxford County Citizen

The Bethel News 1895  
The Rumford Citizen, 1908

Published every Thursday in the interests of the inhabitants of Bethel and the other towns of northwestern Oxford County. Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine. Subscription rates, paid in advance: three years, \$5.00; one year, \$2.00; six months, \$1.10; three months, 60c. Phone 199

Carl L. Brown, Publisher

### BRYANT POND

Mrs. Inez Whitman, Correspondent

Judith Grover Tent, No. 17, D of U met Tuesday evening, November 28th at the home of Mrs. Inez Whitman. Nearly all the officers were present. Eleven members were present. After the business meeting the Patriotic Instructor presented the following program:

Thanksgiving. Alice Wardwell A Grumbling Girl, Kathleen Cox Reasons for Thanksgiving.

Clara Whitman Hurrah for Pumpkin Pie.

Edith Whitman Let Us Be Thankful, Verna Swan Content on the names of Presidents won by Alice Wardwell.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served after the meeting. Refreshment committee, Kathleen Cox and Clara Whitman. Mrs. Besse Reynolds and Mrs. Inez Whitman, committee for refreshments for December.

David, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Farnum, who has been very sick with intestinal flu in much improved.

Mrs. Daisy Buck and sons, Ula and Harold, of Milton have moved to their home here which they recently purchased from Clarence Postham.

Mrs. Grace Briggs, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Julia Johnson and family has returned to her home in Auburn.

Mrs. Gloria Hobbs, who has been ill the past week is better.

Robert McKenney has moved his family to the Jennie Currier house.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Langway have moved to their home on Church Street which they recently purchased from James Farnum.

### HANOVER

Correspondent—Mrs. W. W. Worcester

Ice closed the river here Dec. 1. Mrs. Nedra Foster of Framingham, Mass. was a recent visitor at the homes of her brothers, Elwood and Ralph Richardson.

C. C. Barker and Andy Barlow went to Lewiston Friday for the body of Jesse Ladd who died in the hospital there. Funeral was held Sunday at the Roberts Funeral parlors. Roy Wm Penner of Bethel was the clergyman.

Loving Hathaway of Medford, Mass., who spent the last week of hunting in this vicinity returned to his home Friday of last week.

The library was opened Friday of last week instead of Thursday on account of the storm.

Elwood Richardson is in the Rumford Community hospital for treatment of an infected leg.

B. J. Russell and several others from this Lodge attended the K P convention at Mexico last Wednesday night.

Mrs. Marjory Cummings went to Bethel Sunday to assist in the funeral.

Clement Worcester and Tony Crotona dressed off their pigs Saturday.

Neri Babineau and Will Thomas saved C. C. Barker's wood pile last week.

Several in town have had colds.

### SUNDAY RIVER

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Roberts of Dixfield were callers at Mrs. Roberts parents, the R. L. Foster's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Foster were at Hanover Monday.

R. M. Bean has his truck fixed and the snow plow ready for winter.

Mrs. Esther Williamson and son Buster are at Earl Williamson's cottage while he cuts some pulpwood.

Buster Williamson got a fine buck the last day of the season.

Mrs. Besse Reynolds was in Berlin recently to see her mother, who has been in the hospital for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Powers were at the John Nowlina from Fort Stevens.

### MIDDLE INTERVALE

Fred Cox of Rumford has moved his family in the Curtis Winslow place.

Mrs. Ray Cotton of Mechanic Falls is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Richard Carter.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Stevens and Mr. and Mrs. Richard Carter were in Berlin, N. H. Saturday evening.

Ernest Morrissette has moved into his place here for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Winslow were in Rumford one day last week.

### SONGO POND

Robert Clough of South Paris was in this vicinity the last two days of hunting and called on all his friends and neighbors.

Leon Millett hauled wood for Mrs. Maud Grindle Monday.

Leon Millett expects to work for Arthur Kimball this winter on the snow plow.

Mrs. Merle Stone of So Paris was at her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Kimball's one day recently.

Mrs. Maud Grindle and Evelyn spent the last week at Irving Green's, North Waterford.

Mrs. Leon Millett called on Mrs. Mae Grindle one day recently.

Leroy Buck is able to get out and saw a little wood.

### GILEAD

Miss Stella Nedean has gone to the St. Louis Hospital, Berlin, N. H. for treatment.

Mrs. Avis Doven of Portland spent the week end with her mother, Mrs. Harriette Willet.

Mrs. Margery Westloigh and children of West Bethel was a recent guest of her mother, Mrs. Lois Tibbels.

Mr. and Mrs. John McKenzie Jr. of Norway were guests of relatives in town Sunday.

Mrs. Florence Holden was a guest of Mrs. Jennie Littlehale in Bethel Tuesday.

Mrs. Frances Merrill has returned to her home in South Portland.

James Wight has returned to his home in West Paris.

### FRANKLIN GRANGE

Franklin Grange met Saturday evening, December 2, with a large attendance. All officers but one were present. The charter was draped in memory of Ada Briggs Swan. The Ladies Degree team entered the 3rd and 4th degrees on the following candidates—Mildred Delappa, Louise Merrill and Carolyn Billings. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake and coffee were served by the gentlemen. At the next regular meeting on Saturday, Dec. 16 officers for the coming year will be elected. There will also be a Christmas tree and each member is asked to bring some inexpensive gift to place on the tree.

### NOTICE

The annual meeting of the stockholders of The Bethel National Bank will be held in the banking rooms of said bank in Bethel, Maine, on Tuesday, January 9th, 1945, at two o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and the transaction of any business that may legally come before said meeting.

FRED B. MERRILL, Cashier

Bethel, Maine, November 26, 1944.

### STATE OF MAINE.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four from day to day from the third Tuesday of said November. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of December, A. D. 1944, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Mary J. Bartlett, late of Greenwood, deceased; Twenty-first trust account for the benefit of Bertha May Davis presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, Trustee.

Mary J. Bartlett, late of Greenwood, deceased; Petition for the appointment of First Portland National Bank of Portland, Maine, as Trustee to take the place of Ellery C. Park, former Trustee who has filed his resignation as such Trustee, presented by Bertha May Davis, beneficiary under said trust estate.

Annie L. Cole, late of Woodstock, deceased; Will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Clarence E. Cole as executor of the same to act without bond as expressed in said Will, presented by Clarence E. Cole, the executor therein named.

Harry H. Crockett, late of Woodstock, deceased; Petition for the appointment of Mary P. Crockett as administratrix of the estate of said deceased, without bond, presented by Mary P. Crockett, widow of said deceased.

Mabel Harden Chase of Greenwood, adult ward; Tenth account presented for allowance by Ellery C. Park, guardian.

Witness, Alton A. Lessard Acting Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of November in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four.

50 BARLE R. CLIFFORD, Register.

### USED CARS WANTED

IN GOOD CONDITION

O. K. CLIFFORD CO., Inc.

So. Paris, Maine Tel. 307

## BURNS' RED & WHITE STORE

### HOT BOX

MALTEX	22 oz. 22c
GRANDMA'S MOLASSES	qt. 39c
LADY GODIVA TOILET SOAP	4 for 19c
BAKER EXTRACT VANILLA	35c

OLD ENGLISH SCRATCH REMOVER	23c	SNOW'S FISH CHOWDER	28c
CANDO		RED & WHITE CHICKEN SOUP	16c
SILVER POLISH	21c	RED & WHITE PANCAKE FLOUR	9c
RENUZIT	65c	RED & WHITE Whole Wheat CEREAL	19c
SWEETHEART SOAP 2, 13c		RED & WHITE CORN STARCH	9c
RED & WHITE White Meat 3 pts.	47c	OASIS 10 points	
TUNA		VEGETABLE COCKTAIL 19c	
SNOWS		RED & WHITE Evaporated MILK	3 for 29c
MACKEREL	25c		
OLD EAST			
CLAMS	25c		
SNOWS			
CLAM CHOWDER	28c		

### MEATS, FRUITS AND VEGETABLES

## CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Photograph Albums Greeting Cards  
Purses Stationery  
Playing Cards Shaving Sets  
Toilet Sets Durand's Chocolates  
Yardley's Toilet Goods

Gifts For The Family In  
Pleasing Variety

at  
Bosserman's Drug Store

## BRYANT'S MARKET

Friday and Saturday Only	Delicious Nourishing	
Fancy—Spanish Style	WHEATENA	pkg. 22c
ONIONS 5 lbs. 25c	IGA Self-Rising	
NATIVE CABBAGE lb. 4c	PANCAKE FLOUR	pkg. 10c
Very Fancy	Packer's Label—Standard	
IGA ONIONS 10 lb. bag 49c	TOMATOES No. 2 can 11c	
	Van Camp's	
	PORK & BEANS 17 3/4 oz. 15c	
The Wonderful New Margarine	White House—White	
KEYKO lb. pkg. 25c	CORN SYRUP 16 oz. bot. 16c	
Calumeta Seeded	IGA	
RAISINS 11 oz. pkg. 10c	PEANUT BUTTER lb. jar 29c	
IGA	BAKER'S VANILLA 2 oz. 35c	
ROLLED OATS 48 oz. pg. 25c	MUFFETS 8 oz. pkg. 9c	
Muchmore Golden	Hunt's Sliced	
SWEET CORN can 14c	TOMATO PICKLES 29 oz. 29c	
Golden Harvest—Pure	Royal Guest	
APPLE JELLY lb. jar 21c	COFFEE	lb. 27c

## FOOD IGA STORE

### Brown's Variety Store

#### GIFTS FOR HER

HOUSE COATS HANDKERCHIEFS  
DRESSES STATIONERY  
SKIRTS BOOKS  
SWEATERS TOILET ARTICLES  
BLOUSES HAND BAGS  
PAJAMAS DICKKEYS  
SLIPS SCARFS  
PANTIES APRONS  
COMB, BRUSH AND MIRROR SETS

#### GIFTS FOR BABY

BLANKETS SLIPS CHENILLE ROBES  
SLIPPERS BONNETS DRESSES  
BIBS TOYS PILLOWS, etc.

also

Gifts for Every Member  
of the Family

# OUR CRITICAL WAR SHORTAGE

Anyone who owns woodlands or who can cut pulpwood for others should realize that pulpwood is right now the nation's most critical war material shortage. Especially pressing is the need for spruce and fir—species with which this vicinity is well supplied.

### Urgently Needed for Invasion.

Widespread invasion operations all over the world have created enormous demands for munitions and shipping containers. Pulpwood enters into the manufacture and packing of nearly all items. This great demand must be met and met promptly. No boy shall die because we failed.

### A Good Business to Be In

But while the present dangerous struggle is due to war emergency, pulpwood

is a business with a great peace-time future. Many of the remarkable war developments will be translated into post-war necessities and the demand for pulpwood promises to continue. By jumping into pulpwood production right now, you can help solve one of the nation's worst war production headaches, and at the same time put yourself in line for a peace-time prosperity.

ESPECIALLY  
NEEDED  
NOW!  
SPRUCE  
FIR

US

VICTORY  
PULPWOOD  
CAMPAIGN

Sponsored by Newspapers

Ad Committee ★ American Newspaper Publishers Association



# While one enemy remains our job is not done!



## WE MUST BUY MORE WAR BONDS !



*The Sixth War Loan  
is Your Call to Arms*

- To Help Buy the Weapons of Victory...
- To Win A Complete Victory...
- To Help Bring The Boys Back To An  
American Life...
- To Show What We Can Do...

**BUY AT LEAST ONE EXTRA \$100 WAR BOND, ABOVE YOUR  
REGULAR PURCHASES, NOW DURING THE SIXTH WAR LOAN!**

### PICK THE SECURITY THAT'S BEST FOR YOU

The "basket" of securities to be sold under  
the direction of the State War Finance Com-  
mittee is especially designed to fit individual  
investment needs. It consists of eight issues:

- Series E, F and G Savings Bonds
- Series C Savings Notes
- 2½% Bonds of 1966-71
- 2% Bonds of 1952-54
- 1½% Notes of 1947
- ½% Certificates of Indebtedness.



*Wear your name proudly—on a \$100  
Bond of the fighting Sixth War Loan!*

**Help get it over—put the Sixth War Loan  
over—Buy an Extra \$100 War Bond Now!**

This advertisement is sponsored by the following:

P. H. CHADBOURNE & CO.  
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ISAAC W. DYER, 2nd  
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BROWN'S VARIETY STORE  
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W. E. BOSSERMAN  
ELMER E. BENNETT  
BETHEL THEATRE  
BRYANT'S MARKET  
BETHEL SAVINGS BANK

This is an official U. S. Treasury advertisement—prepared under auspices of Treasury Department and War Advertising Council







## Wooden Toys That Are Easy to Make

YOU probably have odds and ends on hand right now that would make this dashing horse. You don't need an elaborate work shop. A compass saw from the five and dime will do to cut out this horse's head; and you don't have to be an artist to paint it.



with a professional flourish when you use the stencil and color guide offered.

The broomstick horse will delight any toddler. If you are more ambitious you can cut out wheels and saddle and put a real toddler bike together with bolts, a few nails and screws.

NOTE—Pattern 257 gives actual-size pattern for horse's head and all parts of the toddler bike. A stencil or tracing design and color guide are included; also illustrated step-by-step directions for assembling. Your name, address, pattern number and 15 cents will bring you this pattern. Address:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
Bedford Hills New York  
Drawer 10  
Enclose 15 cents for Pattern No. 257.  
Name.....  
Address.....

## DON'T JUST SUFFER COLD MISERIES

GET MULTIPLE RELIEF  
RELIEF ONE—Reduce fever.  
RELIEF TWO—Ease stuffy nose.  
RELIEF THREE—Reduce body aches.  
RELIEF FOUR—Ease muscle pains.  
RELIEF FIVE—Lessen headache.

Grove's Cold Tablets, like many a doctor's prescription, are a multiple medicine. A combination of eight active medicinal ingredients especially designed for relief of usual cold miseries. Insist on genuine.

## GROVE'S COLD TABLETS



Olivia de HAVILLAND  
star of the Warner Bros. picture, "Strawberry Blonde," recommends Calox Tooth Powder for teeth that shine.

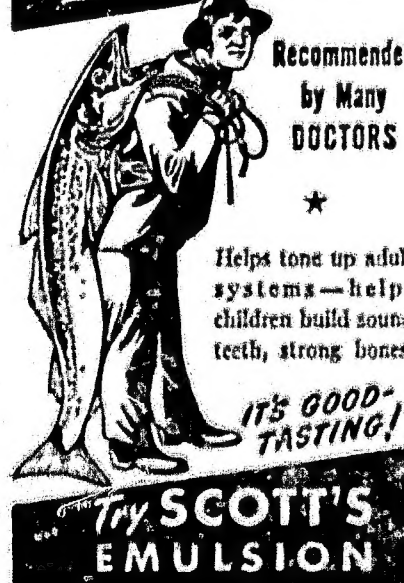
## STRAINS, SORENESS CUTS, BURNS

A favorite household antiseptic dressing and liniment for 98 years—Hanford's BALSAM OF MYRRH contains soothing gums to relieve the stinging and ache of over-used and strained muscles. Takes the sting and itch out of burns, scalds, insect bites, oak and ivy poisoning, wind and sun burn, chafing and chapped skin. Its antiseptic action lessens the danger of infection whenever the skin is cut or broken.

Keep a bottle handy for the minor casualties of kitchen and nursery. At your druggist's, retail size bottle, 35¢; household size 6¢; economy size \$1.25. G. C. HANFORD MFG. CO., Syracuse, N. Y. Sole makers of

## Balsam of Myrrh

## GREAT TONIC for All Ages the Year Around!



IT'S GOOD-TASTING!  
Try SCOTT'S EMULSION

## Ernie Pyle's Slant on the War:

### How War Is Conducted From Forward Command Post

Informal and Unexcited Officers and Men Carry On Under Heavy Fire

By Ernie Pyle

(Editor's Note: Pyle retells some of his experiences while he was with the GIs during the Tunisian campaign. He is now taking a long-needed rest in New Mexico.)

AT THE FRONT LINE IN TUNISIA.—We drove our jeep under a tree, camouflaged it by covering it with limbs, and then walked up the side of a hill for about 500 yards.

Half a mile to the south of us the battle for Ousseltia Pass in central Tunisia was going on.

We stopped in what is known as a forward command post, from which a battle is directed. This one consisted of a tent 20 feet square, well hidden under a tree.

However, the whole tent had been dropped down and simply lay like a tarpaulin covering the officers' bed-rolls and bags.

All the work was being done around two field telephones lying in their leather cases on the ground ten feet from the tent.

The rocky hillside was covered with little bushes and small fir trees. The sun was out and the day was rather warm. There were no papers or desks or anything—just three or four officers standing and sitting on a hillside near two telephones on the ground. One officer had a large map case. That's all the paraphernalia there was for directing the battle.

Our troops were on top of a ridge about a quarter of a mile above us. The enemy was in the valley beyond, and on a parallel ridge a mile farther on. We could walk up and look over, but we couldn't see anything. Both sides were well hidden in the brush.

Every minute or two our nearby artillery would fire, and then half a minute or so later we could hear faintly the explosion of the shells far away.

"Nobody's doing much damage right now," an officer said, "but at least we're getting in ten shots to their one."

Now and then a louder and much nearer blast interrupted us. When I asked what size gun this was, an officer said it wasn't a gun—it was enemy mortar shells exploding. I supposed they were three or four miles away, but he said they were falling only 800 yards from us.

Once in a while we could hear machine gun fire in the distance. A young second lieutenant stood near the phones and did all the talking over them. In fact he appeared to be making all the decisions. And he impressed me as knowing his business remarkably well.

Lieutenant Gives Orders.

The highest officer around was a lieutenant colonel, but he seemed to leave everything to the lieutenant, and at every signal of approaching planes he ran to a nearby foxhole and stayed there till the planes had gone.

The phone rang every few minutes. Other command posts would be calling in to report or to ask instructions. Now and then the chief post, some 15 miles back, would call and ask how things were going.

Officers and enlisted men kept appearing from down below or over the hill asking about things. One sergeant came to inquire where a certain post was, saying he had two jeep tires and a tire for an anti-tank gun that he was supposed to deliver.

Another sergeant, wearing an overcoat, came up the hill, saluted formally, and reported that a certain battery setup was ready to fire. They told him to go ahead.

A phone rang. The captain of an anti-tank battery said the enemy had his range and asked permission to move. He was told to go ahead. All the conversation was informal and unexcited.

Another command post was asking for a decision on whether to move forward. The young lieutenant, apparently not wishing to give direct orders to a higher officer, solved the problem by putting his words in the form of advice, sprinkling two or three "sirs" in every sentence. I thought he handled it beautifully.

Now and then the lieutenant would phone some other post. All the posts have code terms such as "hat-rack" and "Monsoon" and "Chicago." I've just made those up as ex-

amples, since naturally I can't print the real code names.

Once the lieutenant phoned to a rear command post and told them to send some trucks to a town where two tanks had been disabled that morning. Several times he phoned other posts to check up on a colonel who was wandering around the battle area in a jeep. You could tell they were very fond of the colonel, and that he apparently paid little attention to danger.

There were no planes in the sky when we arrived, but that morning the Germans had been over and bombed and strafed our troops badly. The command post had called for air support, but somebody at the other end said the planes were busy on other missions and "You'll just have to grin and bear it."

The men around our post spoke cynically about that remark all afternoon.

"Grin and bear it, eh?" they would say. "Well, we'll bear it, but we won't guarantee a grin."

But in the late afternoon our planes did come. First we didn't know they were ours, so we all took to the foxholes. Finally, after they had flown overhead a couple of times without doing anything, somebody yelled: "They are definitely ours!"

So we came out. The planes circled for about ten minutes hunting for the correct spot in the bush-covered mountainside. They seemed to take their time at it, to make sure, and then finally they started peeling off one at a time and came diving down at a hillside a mile away.

They'd dive and then wheel back high into the sky and dive again.

Apparently there was no enemy attack, for there were no black puffs around the planes. We could hear their machine guns, and their cannon shells bursting.

They kept on diving and shooting for about 15 minutes. Pretty soon an officer came running up the hill and said:

"Do you see that? Those damned Germans are mixed up and straggling hell out of the Italians!"

When we told him they were our planes he said "Oh!" and went back down the hill.

The afternoon sun went over the hill and the evening chill began to come down. We were sitting on a bushy hillside—just a small bunch of American officers forming what is called a forward command post.

Officers who had been in the battle for Ousseltia Pass all day began yawning in through the brush on foot, to report. They were dirty, and tired. But the day had gone well, and they were cheerful in a quiet and unexpressed way.

Hill Red Cross Truck.

A medical corps major came up the hill and said:

"Those blankety-blanks! They have knocked out two of my ambulances that were trying to get the wounded back. A hell of a lot a red cross means to them!"

Nobody said anything. He went back down the hill, as mad as a hornet.

The officers kept talking about three fellow officers who had been killed during the day, and a fourth one who was missing. One of the lead men apparently had been a special favorite. An officer who had been with him when it happened came up with blood on his clothes.

"We hit the ground together," he said. "But when I got up, he couldn't. It took him right in the head. I felt no pain."

"Raise up that tent and pack his stuff," an officer told an enlisted man.

Another one said: "The hell of it is his wife's due to have a baby any time now."

Just then a sergeant walked up. He had left the post that morning with the officer who was now missing.

"Where's Captain So-and-so?" they all asked.

### Sergeant Captured and Escapes

The sergeant said he didn't know. Then he said he himself had been captured.

"Capture?" the officers asked.

"Yes," he said. "The Italians captured me and then turned me loose."

The sergeant was Vernon Gery of South Bend, Ind. He is a married man, and was a lawyer before the war. He is a young and husky fel-

low. He didn't appear to be very much shaken by his experience, but he said he never was so scared.

Sitting there on the ground he told me his experience. He and the missing captain and a jeep driver had gone forward at 9:30 in the morning to hunt for the body of a popular officer who had been killed. They parked the jeep and the captain told them to stay there till he returned.

## Kathleen Norris Says:

Merry Christmas to Jim.

Bell Syndicate.—WNU Features.



"Lillian seemed to be a woman of fine and generous nature and a strong, disciplined character. But she never forgave Jim's mother."

### By KATHLEEN NORRIS

JIM CARTER'S mother and wife are planning a wonderful Christmas present for him, but Jim will never suspect what it is when he gets it. It is one of those subtle gifts that those we love can bestow upon us without tissue paper and ribbon accessories, and with only our own hearts to receive and treasure the gift.

Jim is a marine, 30 years old; he has been for more than a year in the south Pacific. Lillian, his wife, is 34; his mother is Martha, the type of strong, good-natured, capable, worshipping mother that so many of our lucky boys have. But from the beginning she didn't like Lillian.

Lillian was a compact, slim, superior, spectacled school teacher when Jim met her; she seemed ages older than the clumsy big farm boy of 20. She taught him in night school; and nobody dreamed that the cultured Miss Lillian would ever look at Jim. When his mother first heard of the affair she begged him to consider; he was so young, this was his first love, Miss Lillian was four years older, she was the cold, unloving, snobbish type! Lillian managed to gather from dear mutual friends that her future mother-in-law held this flattering opinion of her, and she told Jim she'd marry him on condition that he never asked her to see his mother. So they were married, Lillian also stipulating that she never need live in the country, needn't have children too soon, or ever at all if she didn't feel like it, and could continue teaching. To all this the infuriated Jim agreed.

Well, she did teach for one year. Then they moved out to the Carter's "upper farm," four miles from his mother's place. There Sonny was born, and then Rickey, and then Amanda, and then Elsie. Lillian still wears her glasses and keeps her trim figure, but she is the most enthusiastic farm wife and the most devoted mother any fortunate man could desire. When Sonny was three weeks old, she sent Jim over to his mother's place with the baby, and every Sunday since Jim has taken his family to his mother for the heavy two-o'clock meal. Lillian has never said one word against her mother-in-law; in fact, Lillian seems to be a woman of a fine and generous nature and a strong, disciplined character. But she never forgave Jim's mother.

Never until now. It is the mother who writes me, and this is part of her letter.

"About two months ago I had a caller. I was out in the shed, canning tomatoes, when my son's wife came in. She sat down very simply, like any other caller, and we talked. In five minutes my eyes were so full I couldn't see to go on with what I was doing. She told me that she knew from the children that I'd been writing to Jim, sending him cookies and sweaters and clippings from the paper and everything else I could think of, and that of course she'd been doing the same."

"But she said that the real pres-

### THE BEST PRESENT

A far better Christmas present for a man overseas than some trinket, is a letter telling him that something dear to his heart has been accomplished.

Jim, a farm boy, married a school teacher, Jim's mother never liked Lillian, and with some reason. After their marriage, however, Lillian seemed to change. She became an enthusiastic farm wife, and mother of four children. During the ten years of their married life, however, Jim's mother and Lillian never met. It was only through the sharp impact of war, when they both had to give up Jim to the service, that these two women came to know and love each other.

ent we could make Jim was for us to be friends. She asked if he might come down every few days just to talk with me. I couldn't say anything. But we kissed each other goodby.

"Well, there's no use going over the years I've lost—ten years of friendship, of intimacy with my grandchildren. But we know each other now, and we respect each other, Lillian and I. When I begged her pardon, she begged mine, and we closed that chapter forever.

"So Jim's going to have, as one of his Christmas presents, a letter from me saying that Lillian and the children are coming down to the old farm for Christmas week-end. My three boys are all away, one in the Aleutians, one in Normandy, Jim at Guadalcanal, but the three waves and the seven grandchildren will be with me, and I know what that news will mean to Jim. War and suffering and separation make you think, sometimes, and the selfish, petty little things you've been doing look pretty small."

War does make us all think along new lines, Martha, and there is many another woman, beside yourself and Lillian, who may well think seriously today of the Christmas present she wants to send a son in the war zones.

Perhaps it may be, as in this case, the news that some deep understanding between mother and wife has been ended. Perhaps it may be an announcement that all goes well at home, the trouble that seemed to be threatening Mother and Dad with a divorce has blown over. Perhaps it would warm Johnny's heart to know that Mother has met his girl, and has asked her to Christmas dinner. Perhaps a young husband somewhere would be glad to know that the bills were all paid up, and Margaret and the baby in good health and spirits.

All the presents that go to our boys won't be in boxes. All their Christmas cheer won't be in tangible shape. Isn't there something that you can write in your Christmas letter that will mean more to him than all the cigarettes, candy, books, fruitcake, wrist watches in the world?

Care of Leather Bags

Handbags of dark leather may be cleaned with a mild saddle soap solution such as is used on shoes and luggage. Dry with a cloth and let stand at room temperature until thoroughly dry. The bag should never be immersed in water or placed near heat to dry.

About twice a month apply a neutral cream sparingly to the leather and wipe off with a soft cloth. Bags with torn handles, rips in the leather, and broken buckles should be taken to a leather repair shop.



"The children visited their grand-

## JUST

Supercosmical  
Joan—Isn't the sky lovely? It's just like a picture this evening.  
Jasper—Yeah, with an all-star cast, too!

Heavy Adversary  
Tim—Look, Daddy, I pulled this cornstalk up all by myself.  
Daddy—My, what a strong boy!  
Tim—Sure. The whole world had hold of the other end.

A man received a notice to move from his landlord. Believing it could not be enforced, he replied: "Dear Sir, I remain, Yours truly."

The Objective  
Joan—Here's a woman writing in for advice on where to take her three daughters for a Christmas vacation. What'll I tell her?  
Jasper—I should think Sulphur Springs would be a good place to make matches.

Good Alibi  
An American air force colonel stationed in England was explaining with satisfaction how he had shot three pheasants on his airfield.

"Good heavens!" exclaimed an English listener. "You can't do that—that's poaching. You'll get fined or jailed for that in England."

The American hesitated a fraction of a second. "Well," he drawled, "I guess I shot them for poaching at my aircraft."

Like Tastes  
An attractive girl and a plain, middle-aged spinster were waiting for a bus. "Have a cigarette?" asked the girl, opening her case.

"What! Smoke in public?" exclaimed the woman, shocked to her depths. "Why, I'd sooner kiss the first man who came down the street!"

"So would I," retorted the girl. "But have a cigarette while you're waiting!"

Surprise  
"That man," said Smith, "came to this town 20 years ago, bought a wheelbarrow, and began collecting rags. What do you think he's worth today?"

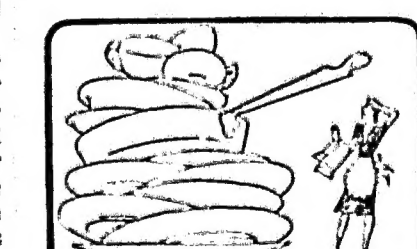
"I couldn't guess," confessed Jones.

"Nothing," said Smith. "And he still works for the barrow."

## Relief At Last For Your Cough

Creomulsion relieves promptly because it goes right to the seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ laden phlegm, and aid nature to soothe and heal raw, tender, inflamed bronchial mucous membranes. Tell your druggist to sell you a bottle of Creomulsion with the understanding you must like the way it quickly melts the cough or you are to have your money back.

**CREOMULSION**  
for Coughs, Croup, Colds, Bronchitis



Remember that Constipation can make easy problems look hard! Constipation can undermine energy and confidence. Take Nature's Remedy (N.R. Tablets). Contains no chemicals, no narcotics, no harmful derivatives. N.R. Tablets are different—act different. Purely vegetable—a combination of 10 vegetable ingredients formulated over 60 years ago. Uncoated or candy coated, their action is dependable, thorough, yet gentle, as nature's. Ask for N.R.s everywhere. Get a 25¢ Container Box. Container Take only as directed.

NO TONIC! TOMORROW ALRIGHT

**ALL-VEGETABLE LAXATIVE**

**Nature's Remedy**

**N.R. TABLETS—N.R.**

**ONE WORD SUGGESTION FOR ACID INDIGESTION—**

**"TUMS"**

**Got Into Action For Full Victory!**

**W**



## Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.

Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

### FOR SALE

**FOR SALE—APPLES**—McIntosh, Baldwin and Poarmalas. TYLER FARM, Grover Hill. Phone 22-2.

**FOR SALE—Ford Radiator**, For 35-36 model, #12. EDWIN BROWN, Bethel.

**FOR SALE—New Milk Cow**, 5 Years Old, R. L. FOSTER, Sunday River, Bethel, Maine.

**FOR SALE—A two burner oil heater**, a five burner Florence oil stove and a kitchen table and four chairs to sell. MRS. ARTHUR GARDNER, Bethel.

**For Sale—Pair Seven Foot Skis** with bindings and poles. Inquire CITIZEN OFFICE.

### WANTED

**WANTED**—Several copies of the July 27, 1944, issue of the Citizen. CITIZEN OFFICE.

**POULTRY WANTED**—Stanley ROBERTS, Ridgewood, Maine. Tel. Rumford 758.

### MISCELLANEOUS

**FOUND**—Two pairs of shell-vests in Bethel village. CITIZEN OFFICE.

**I Have For Rent Storage Space** for two or three autos. Not heated. CHARLES E. MERRILL.

**Leave Shoes at Chamberlain's** store for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday. EXCEL CLEANERS AND DYERS, INC., Auburn, Maine.

**LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS** for repair. RICHARD'S SHOE SHOP, Bethel, N. H. 404.

## BUSINESS CARDS

**E. L. GREENLEAF**  
OPTOMETRIST

will be at his rooms over  
Rowe's Store

**SATURDAY, JAN. 6**

**G. L. KNEELAND**

Osteopath  
Office in Annie Young House

Hours: 9 to 12; 2 to 5:30; 7 to 9  
Sundays by Appointment  
PHONE 94

**GERRY BROOKS**

ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Broad Street  
BETHEL, MAINE  
Telephone 74

**JOHN F. IRVINE**

Cemetery Memorials  
Granite, Marble, Bronze  
LETTERING—CLEANING  
PHONE BETHEL 22-21

**GERARD S. WILLIAMS**

ATTORNEY AT LAW  
Closed for Duration of War  
Address Mail to Box 24, Bethel

**DR. RALPH O. HOOD**

Osteopathic Physician  
at the home of  
Mrs. Clifford Merrill  
High Street, Mondays

**ELMER E. BENNETT**

AGENT  
New York Life Insurance Co.  
Bethel, Maine

**S. S. Greenleaf**

Funeral Home  
Modern Ambulance Equipment  
TELEPHONE 112. BETHEL, ME.  
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

**HAROLD CHAMBERLIN**

Agent  
THE MUTUAL BENEFIT LIFE  
INSURANCE COMPANY  
The Policyholders' Company  
Bethel, Maine

**BLAKE'S GARAGE**

& WELDING SHOP  
Phone—Shop 44—Residence 42-4

NEW LOCATION  
Opposite Old Corn Shop on  
Orrin Street

Now Open for Business

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

### CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

John J. Foster, Minister

9:45 Church School. Miss Ida Packard and Mrs. Loton Hutchinson, Superintendents.

11:00 Kindergarten Class. Mrs. Orrell H. Anderson and Miss Marjorie Anderson in charge.

11:00 Morning Worship. Sermon Topic, "The Great Quest." Children's Christmas story.

The Pilgrim Fellowship will meet in the Chapel on Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock. A Christmas Program has been planned.

The Guild will meet in the church basement at 6:30 o'clock on Wednesday evening for their regular pot-luck supper. Following the supper a special Christmas program will be presented in the Chapel.

Those who did not return their Mission Boxes on last Sunday morning, may do so this Sunday at the regular morning service.

**METHODIST CHURCH**  
William Penner, Pastor

9:45 Church School, Miss Minnie Wilson, superintendent.

11:00 Morning Worship Service. 6:30 Youth Fellowship meeting at the home of Bob and Donald Crockett. The program leaders are Laura Wilson and Amy Penner.

The Annual December sale will be held on Thursday the 14th, at 6 o'clock at the church.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH**  
Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"God the Preserver of Man" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, December 10.

The Golden Text is: "The Lord shall deliver me from every evil work, and will preserve me unto his heavenly kingdom." (II Timothy 4:18.)

The citations from the Bible include the following passages: "Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases; who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies." (Psalm 103: 2-4.)

The Lesson-Sermon also includes the following selections from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures" by Mary Baker Eddy: "The power of Christian Science and divine Love is omnipotent. It is indeed adequate to unclasp the hold and to destroy disease, sin, and death." (Page 412; 13-15.)

Testimonial meetings second Wednesday of every month.

**BRYANT POND BAPTIST CHURCH**  
Rev Franklin S. Keelwetter, Pastor

Miss Margaret L. Howe, Organist and Choir director.

Morning Worship 10:30 Sermon: "Carry On." Text, Hebrews 12:1. Sunday School, 11:45

Young People, 7:00  
Evening Service, 7:30

Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at Mrs. Inez Whitman's. Bible Club Friday after school in the Social Hall.

Choir rehearsal Friday evening.

**BORN**  
Nov. 20 at Rumford, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Grover of Bethel.

**MARRIED**  
At West Paris by Rev. Eleanor H. Forbes, Beulah H. Briggs and Stanley Allen Brown, both of Hartford.

## LOCKE MILLS

Adelaide W. Lister, Correspondent

Orlando Jordan had the misfortune to have his car side-swiped on the Portland road last Friday, when on his way to meet his son Richard. The car was overturned, no one was injured but the car was badly damaged.

The Community Club held a whist party at the Legion Hall Saturday.

The State Guard will hold a dance at the Town Hall Saturday. Refreshments will be served at intermission and the proceeds are to go to the school.

Sidney Bartlett is at Portland now, working at the ship yard.

Archie Lovejoy is at his home for a few days.

Mrs. Hannah J. Coolidge has closed her home and gone to Norway for the winter.

## NORTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole and son Richard, and Mrs. Mary Ann Knights were at Bethel Saturday.

Mr. Cole and son had some dental work done.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Taylor visited Sunday with Mrs. Mertie Hardy and family.

C. B. M. Henry McMahan of the Navy started back to California on Sunday to report for duty. He has been spending some time with his wife and mother, Mrs. Isaac Judkins.

Mrs. C. James Knights and children were at Rumford Saturday.

Willard Farwell called to see his father, O. B. Farwell at East Bethel Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole and Mrs. Lola Foster were at West Paris one afternoon last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Cole and daughter Lorraine were at Rumford Friday afternoon.

Sherwood Buck returned back to duty with the Merchant Marines last Tuesday.

Several from this community attended Grange Saturday night.

Mrs. Hattie Brown is visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. Hanno Cushman.

**DIED**  
At Mason, Dec. 1, Ell Granger, aged 85 yrs.

**Dick Young's Service Station**

MEN'S CLOTHING  
BOOTS and SHOES

Railroad Street, Bethel

**ELECTROL**

The Oil Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.

Heating and Plumbing  
Also Mill Work as Usual

**H. ALTON BACON**

BRYANT POND, MAINE

## WEST BETHEL

Paul Grover of Detroit, Mich. and Howard Grover, who is awaiting call in the Merchant Marine were week end guests at their home in Maine.

Little Reginald Westleigh, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. R. Westleigh is able to sit up a little after a long illness of rheumatic fever.

Mrs. Clarence Rolfe, who has been a patient at the Rumford hospital returned home on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor Akers of Pittsfield, Maine were guests of his sister, Mrs. Paul Head and family on Monday.

The annual Planning Meeting of the Farm Bureau will be held at the home of Mrs. Adrian Grover on Wednesday, Dec. 13 at 10:30. A pot luck dinner will be served at noon. Mrs. Paul Head is in charge of this meeting.

At the Home and School Club meeting on Friday, Dec. 1, plans were made for the school Christmas tree. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Paul Head; Vice President, Mrs. Billings; Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. Lorimer Schmidt; Executive Committee, Clara Rolfe, Frances Bennett, and Ruby Rolfe.

Pleasant Valley Grange is planning a Christmas tree and entertainment for Sunday afternoon, Dec. 24. This is to be a Community tree and everyone is invited to attend.

## EAST BETHEL

Miss Ann Newmarker was an over night guest of Miss Shirley Bartlett Tuesday night.

John Irvine left Friday for Boston where he submitted to surgery Monday morning. Mrs. Edith Howe is staying with Mrs. Irvine during his absence.

Mrs. Leslie Noyes has been ill with a gripe cold last week.

Nancy Haines has been ill with a bronchial cold.

## INSULITE

APPROVED  
WALL OF PROTECTION

An Efficient Insulation that will Reduce Fuel and Maintenance Costs.

Charles E. Merrill  
BETHEL LUMBER MARKET

Effective July 1, 1944

**SLABS** \$3.00 per cord

**Sawing** \$1.50 per cord

**Delivering in Village, full load** \$2.00 per cord

**Buttings** \$3.00 per large load, delivered

Sawed Slabs 2 cords to a load 4 ft. Slabs 3 cords to a load

These prices are below the ceilings which were set for this area in November 1943. Term: Cash on delivery.

**P. H. CHADBOURNE & CO.**

Tel. 135-2

Mrs. Rodney Howe is recovering from a very bad sore throat.

S. B. Newton carried Albert Foster, Chester Harrington and Richard Tyler to Rumford Wednesday to leave for Camp Devens on the morning train.

A going away party for the three boys was given them at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Tyler Friday evening. Fifty people were present.

At the meeting of Alder River Grange Friday evening the attendance was so small, it was voted to postpone election of officers until the next meeting Dec. 15. It was also voted to have a Christmas tree and program with each member bringing a small gift to exchange.

**Christmas Games Dishes**

**D. GROVER BROOKS**

**COOKIES**

**FARWELL & WIGHT'S**

**LARGE ASSORTMENT**

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# Gifts

To Delight

Milady's Heart

HOUSECOATS

Chenille Housecoats, white, blue, peach, rose and American Beauty. Sizes 12 to 46. Beautifully patterned.

\$6.95 to \$11.95

Rayon Quilted Housecoats, lined with plain colored rayon—gorgeous prints. Sizes 11 to 20.

\$14.95 to \$16.95

Other Housecoats of chintz, floral rayon, corduroy and jersey.

\$4.50 to \$12.95

**BEDJACKETS**

Of brushed rayon, lace trimmed and quilted silk.

\$1.49 to \$4.95

**NIGHTGOWNS AND PAJAMAS**

Gowns of crepe, flannel or rayon in rose, blue and glamorous black. Regular and extra sizes.

\$2.95 to \$5.95

Pajamas of broadcloth, flannel, brushed rayon and rayon. Regular and extra sizes.

\$1.95 to \$5.95

**SLIPS**

Junior Miss Slips. Sizes 11 to 17. White and tea rose.

\$1.95

Slips of satin or rayon crepe, white, tea rose or black—some with built-up shoulder.

\$1.59 to \$2.95

**PANTIES AND SNUGGIES**

Rayon or Satin Panties, some lace trimmed. Regular and extra and triple X.

79c to \$1.75

**Many Other Xmas Suggestions To Offer**

**SHOP AT**

**The Specialty Shop**

Norway, Me. Bethel, Me.



## How are YOU going to remember Pearl Harbor?

Sure, you remember the day three years ago when the Japs attacked Pearl Harbor. You remember how you felt, then, too—fighting mad.

How about getting fighting mad again today and remembering Pearl Harbor right? Call your Red Cross Blood Donor Center now and make the appointment you've been "meaning to get around to". Buy at least one extra \$100 War Bond now, while the 6th War Loan Drive is on. (It costs \$600,000 to send a B-29 Bomber over Japan... remember?) Stop in at church sometime during the day for a moment's prayer. And take a solemn vow that you won't let down on your job till total victory is won.

That's how we at Central Maine Power will try to remember Pearl Harbor. Your country needs your whole-hearted support.



**CENTRAL MAINE POWER COMPANY**

Volume 1-1

**Fuel**

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Prescott H. V

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